THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

BOYS' AND GIRLS' DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers. L Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil,
3. Short and pointed articles will
be given preference. Do not use over
250 words.

Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address plainly of the bottom of the

story.
Address all communications to Un-cle Jed, Bulletin Office,

"Whatever you are—Be that! Whatever you say—Be true! Straightforwardly act. Be honest—in fact, Be nobody else but you."

POETRY. My "Beau."

I know a jolly gentleman who's very fond of me;

He drops in almost every day to have a cup of tea. His waistcoat, white, and spotless, and

his modest suit of gray, His whiskers, long and bristling, make a very fine display. His eyes are bright and shining, and his teeth are white and strong, I just love to have him smile at me, he cannot smile too long.

He hasn't said a word of love or dared to steal a kiss, But I'm very sure he likes me, and the reason it is this— He holds my hand at every chance, the

saucy little chap.
And e'en sometimes I've known him to sit down on my lap. Of course, I must discourage him, but oh, it's very hard, He's the nicest beau I ever had—the squirrel in our yard.

-Martha B. Thomas, in Our Dumb

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE. AWAKES.

Animals.

Uncle Jed has been well impressed by the thoughtfulness of those Wide-Awakes who are kind to the useful little birds. Few people ever realize that the birds are more ancient than

to navigate a steamer or an airship to to try to get more. any part of the world thousands of miles away-he has to be very learned STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDEin geography and mathematics, and understand the use of fine instruments any port in South America, but a car-pier pigeon taken from a remote Penn-pylvania town to Rio Janeiro in a cage to make his way from New York to was released 4,000 miles away from his dove cote, and on the 47th day he came softly over and looked in at us, arrived home, showing he has a way and we didn't like that very well, but man knows not of to find his way through the heavens, and allowing seven days for rest and nourishment he made 100 miles a day with the energy

which feed at the boxes at the back door know where they nest in the summer time away north beyond the habimer time away great Arctic owl flies as far south as Norwich hunting his food.

The hardier summer birds which are now in the south spending the winter in a milder climate know where their old nests are located and will return to them in a few weeks. When you door. think of these little birds away beyoud the mountains of the south com-

they nested last year in your backyard you will know the birds are fearfully and wonderfully made.

This may be said of all of God's other creatures, and that is why we should not hold their lives cheaply, for they are all doing the will of the Creator, and no one can be cruel to them and not do injury to themselves. Be kind to the birds.

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS.

1-Grace Kern of Norwich, Three

2-George D. Palmer of Griswold, The Boy Land Boomers. 3-Louis Wohllebone of Taftville, A

4-Sarah Hyman of Norwich, A

5-Allie E. Kramer of Colchester, The Romance of a Midshipman.

6-Elizabeth Parker of Mansfield, The Jolly Ten

7-Harriet Perkins of Colchester, The 8-Edith Hill of Oneco, Their Little

Winners of books may call at The Bulletin office at any hour after 10 a.m. Thursday for the books.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT. Alice M. Gorman of Versailles: I re-

ceived the prize book Polly which you sent me. I like it and thank you very much for it.

Gladys B. Newbury of Norwich: I wish to thank you for my book entitled Billow Prairie I have started it and find it very interesting. Many

Bessie Fox of Norwich: I thank you ever so much for the book I received, which was very interesting.

George D. Palmer of Griswold: I hearthly thank you for the prize book you sent me. Have read it half through and find it very interesting. Randall Sherman of Colchester:

thank you very much for the prize book I received. I am so pleased with it and think it is a very interesting little story.

that the birds are more ancient than man and that they beheld the glory of the skies before man did.

It is said of man that he is fearfully and wonderfully made, but he is no more fearly and wonderfully made than the birds. It takes a skilled man to navigate a steamer or an airship to

AWAKES.

A Day's Outing.

the river.

While we were talking a big cow
While we were talking a big cow we started to eat our lunch, and when we had finished we went outside to read. We read a while and then went read. We read a while and then went in the tent to get some cake we had left there, when to our surprise we saw a big black snake.

We scared that away with sticks and

All birds have the homing habit and stones and went out to read again.
the little snewbirds and winter birds
After a little while my friend said.
"Oh, Mildred! Just see how black

MILDRED V. MORLEY, Age 9. A Birthday Surprise.

Beatrice was sitting by the fire sewbeatrice was sitting by the fire sewing when she heard a rap at the door. Quickly she got up and went to the door. She opened it and saw a little boy of ten. After he had greeted her he handed her a note. She opened it and it read as follows:

ing affect to the tree or bush in which | Dear Beatrice; Will you please come

FLOWERS OF WINTER-SNOWFLAKES

By JANET NICHOLLS.

on the contracy, fall from the sky, like be decorated in the same way.

This is all so wonderful the

when it isn't very cold they partly melt and when it isn't very cold they partly melt and attak to one another, making the large, heavy snowtlakes that everyone has noticed.

If we examine a great many of these errystals in a great many different snowfalls, we shall find a most wonderful variety of beautiful forms. Scientists have photographed over a thousand of them, and probably we could go on forever finding new ones. The stars are the commonest forms, but they are not the only ones. out they are not the only ones. takes a comparatively mild atmosphere to make stars. The colder air produces solid crystals, which generally take the form of thin plates of ice that are almost as beautiful when seen under the microscope as the stars. Some observers tell us that they have seen little pyramids of ice and in

Some observers tell us that they have seen little pyramids of ice, and in extreme coid the crystals often take the form of needles. Double crystals connected by tiny rods of ice and looking something like fairy cuff links, are so common that sometimes almost every crystal in a storm is of this kind. With all this wonderful variety there is an equally wonderful likeness. For some reason that nobody knows water is wedded to the number six, and with the exception of a few three-sided and irregular forms all its crystals are built on a six-sided plan.

All boys and girls love flowers and usually it is they who find the first blossoms that come out in the spring. But very few of them ever think of looking for the flowers of winter. Yet the flowers of summer are no loveller, and in some ways they seem even less wonderful.

Unlike the flowers of summer, the flowers of summer, the flowers of sinter do not come out of the ground. A great many of them, in a particular way the other five will be decorated in the same way.

on the contrary fall from the sky, like messages from the angels, and we may also find them on our windows in the morning if our rooms are not well heated, or perhaps in our water pitchers, while the surface of every pond and river is sure to be covered with them. When a great many of them are collected together we call them snow and frost and ice, but no matter what we call them, or how different they look, they are all miracles of beauty and all very mach alike.

Sow crystals are the most beautiful of these winter flowers and also the sames to study. The best time to look for them is on a still, cold day. When there is much wind stirring the delicate stars are broken as they fall, and when it imit very cold they partly melt and atick to one another making the

The most they can tell us about this The most they can tell us about this amaxing process of crystallization is that atoms are very fond of order. They never get out of order except on compulsion. With its, of course, the compulsion usually has to be the other way, but atoms are different, it appears, and the atoms of all substances if allowed to pass from the liquid to the solid state under the right conditions will arrange themselves in certain definite forms. Each different substance has its own particular kind of crystals. But none are so beautiful as those of water, and whenever

of crystais. But none are so beau-tiful as those of water, and whenever water freezes it crystallizes.

Whether it is up in the bosom of the air, where it is easy to imagine that fairy hands are arranging the atoms in fairy patterns, or whether it is in our water pipes, or on our skating ponds, where we don't expect strange things to happen, the same miracle is performed. The water particles, as they pass from the liquid to the solid state arrange them. state, arrange themselves in six-sided

there is an equally wonderful likeness. For some reason that nobody knows water is wedded to the number six, and with the exception of a few three-sided and irregular forms all its crystals are built on a six-sided plan. The stars have six says and the needles and pyramids and little ice plates all have six sides. On the tops of high mountains, or in the Polar regions, the snow frequently falls in the form of fine white dust or delicate needles. Neither the dust nor the needles look as though they had any definite form; but if one examines them under the microscope one finds that the particles of dust are the beginnings of six-pointed stars and that the needles know its sides.

When the regular growth of the light, space in the center. We don't see the crystals in ice, be-

from moving?

Beatrice told the boy she would can it bursty be there. That afternoon when Beatrice went to Mrs. King's she was told she would have about two weeks' work, and as Mrs. King was a wealthy lady and very liberal she told Beatrice she would give her ten dollars for her work work

Beatrice was the daughter of a poor widow. She tried to do some work to help her mother support the house. So it was no wonder she was glad to get this job.

Beatrice did not tell her mother that

Beatrice did not tell her mother that evening she had a new job, for in about two weeks was her mother's birthday, and she wanted to save the money she was to get to give her mother a birthday gift and surprise. At last the mother's birthday approached. When she got up that morning to go to work she looked worried and tired.

"Mother," said Beatrice, "you aren't going to work the morning of your birthday, are you?"

"Why, yes, my dear. I have hardly enough money for the rent, and it is due tomotrow. So you can't expect me not to go to work even if it is my

me not to go to work even if it is my birthday." "Oh, mother, I think I can give you ugh money for the rent," said Bea-

"What!" said the mother. "Do you mean to tell me you can give me six "Just wait and see if I can't," said Beatrice. She then produced a small pocketbook and took from it all her money. She gave it to her mother, who stood there in amazement.

"Why, you've got 15 dollars here!" said the mother. "It can't be all

"It certainly is," said Beatrice, and then sie told her mother all about it. The mother looked happy and pleased "Oh, my dear, and you didn't even tell me about it all this while!" But Beatrice said: "You see, Ma, I wanted to give you a birthday gift and surprise, so I couldn't tell you."
"And it certainly is a surprise, my daughter."

GRACE KERN, Age 13. Norwich.

The Eagle. The eagle is the king of the birds and he is strong. He goes and steals chickens and hens. He goes in the field and takes lambs and birds.

The eagle is the largest bird. He can pick up a man or child and carry them off and eat them.

Hunters go and kill the eagle and armers do not like the eagle because hey steal anything that comes in heir way.

The eagle lives on top of high mountains. The hunters can't go up the mountain. They make their nest on top of the mountain and they watch all the time. I thing the eagle is the worst bird on earth HAROLD W. BLAIS,

Cuff.

I once knew a farmer in New York state by the name of Thomas Brown, who had a bob-tailed dog called Cuff.
Brown had a dairy farm, and he used to make butter from the cream. Cuff had to go back and forth in the treadmill that ran the churn, lie spent half of the day churning, and in the afternoon sat on the doorstep the afternoon sat on the sat of the afternoon sat on the sat of the afternoon sat on the sat of the s

One day in the summer time, when be was sitting on the step he spied a woodchuck about two rods below his nole on the hill.

GEORGE D. PALMER, Age 14.

How the Months Were Named.

that when March was the first month September was the seventh month. October comes from a word mean-ing eight, November from a word meaning nine, and December from a

word meaning ten. January was named for the Roman

February was named for a Reman festival that came in this month. It is the shortest month of the year. March was named for Mars, the god of war.

April comes from a word meaning

opening.

May was probably named for the beautiful young goddess, Maia.

June was named for the goddess, Juno, or from a Roman family name, Junius.

But Pip fetched the sand bag. Then he made a bargain. "Father Sandman, will you say you are sorry?"

"I will say I am sorry," was the reply.

"Will you let all the children sit an

July was named for the greatest of Roman soldiers, Julius Caesar, who was born in this month. August was named for Augustus. Caesar, the first emperor of Rome

and a great warrior.
LOUIS WOHLLEBEN, Taftville, Ct.

Her Pet Bluebird.

I am writing you a story about a lit-tle bluebird which I found one cold day, lying frozen to the ground. I took it into the house and cared for it all winter through. It would alight on my shoulders, sing for me, and even eat from my hands. Every day it would fly to some neighboring wood. One bright morning it flew away, as it always did. When night came it

didn't come back as usual. I went out looking for it, but in vain, for I couldn't find it, and went home disappointed. Early next morning I went looking again, and found it dying on the ground. I took it home and mourned for it all day long, and the next day buried it. I built a little fence around the spot, and planted flowers inside the

Now whenever I see bluebirds I re-member that I, too, once had a bluebird pet. ROSE BLUMENFIELD.

The Tinder Box.

Once upon a time there was a sol-dier who met an old witch on his way home from the war. "Good evening, soldier!" she said. What a fine sword you have and what a big knapsack! You are a real soldier. You shall have as much money as you

Thank you, old witch," said the sol-"Do you see that big tree?" asked the witch, pointing to a tree that was nearby. "It is quite hollow inside. You months had whate wings on their back. The must climb to the ton, and then you months had whatever thing came into

"What am I to do down in the tree?" ask the soldier.

"Fetch some money," replied the witch. "When you get to the bottom of the tree you will see a large cave; it is quite bright, for over a hundred lamps are burning there. Then you will see three doors; these you can open, for the keys are in the keyholes. If you go in the first chamber you will see a great chest in the middle of the floor; on this chest sits a dog with eyes as big as a pair of teacups; but you need not care about that, I will give you my blue-checked apron, and you can spread it upon the floor; then go quickly and take the dog and pizce the floor. Then we would tell Father the poor, Then the play was dressed in white.

My sister was a month.

The elves would into another was a month.

The leves and months went into another children to write more letters.

I am going to tell you what I do. I go to school every day, and at night into the room slinging a song. Six elves danced around one tree and the other five would dance around another. Then they stopped dancing a little that way.

At 5 o'clock I go over to my heighbor and get her milk pail to get some milk. I run errands for her and earn a little that way.

One summer I carned six dollars. At Christmas time I bought a coat, then the would all think how to make Christmas giad. One elf would say he knew how to make Christmas get, but I do not think it is right.

EDITH HILL, Age 15.

over this afternoon and help me straighten the house, as I am all upset from moving?

Beatrice told the boy she would surely be there. That afternoon when the surely be there. That afternoon when the surely be the told to the third chamber you will find a tinder that the third chamber you will find a tinder

FRANCIS LYNCH, Age 11. Stafford Springs.

A Chat About China? I suppose you have all seen a China-man. How funny he looks with his long pigtail hanging down his back,

and queer shaped clothes and shoes. You must rembember, however, that Englishmen look just as odd to John Chinaman.

In China everything is very different from what it is here. They have very few railways and no hansom cabs. When people wish to ride from one place to another, they hire a kind of chair slung between two poles and carried on the shoulders of two men,

one in front and one behind.

The houses are not at all like our houses. They are low, and the walls in many cases are made of bamboo cowered with thick paper, so if anyone wishes to see if his neighbor is at home he may just poke his finger through the wall and peep through the

When a Chinese baby is a month old all the family and friends meet to-gether, and after the little one's head has been washed a barber shaves all

has been washed a barber shaves all the hair off.

Master baby is then carried to a table on which are spread little toys, each one representing a different trade. He, of course, grasps one of them, and this toy is held to represent his future trade or profession. trade or profession. VERONICA V. F. TUCKER, Age 16. Versailles,

The Bringing Up of Teddy.

Teddy was a boy at the age of 8 years. His father and mother died when he was but 4 years old, and he lived in a small shed in Cohen's alley Now. Teddy was too small to work, and one day while he was walking up Broadway he saw a shining object in the gutter. He bent down and picked it up, and what, to his surprise, should but a silver dollor,

He had not had anything to eat since the day before, so he thought he would get something at a cheap restaurant, and with the rest he could buy some papers to sell. He succeeded in selling his papers and he had a profit of 12

That is a good beginning," sald he "If I will make as much every day I should not have any complaint."

Teddy felt tired by this time and thought it best to be going to bed.

The next morning and every morning after that he sold papers until he was 15 years of age. Then he sought a position as eash boy in a large firm. At first he got but four dollars a week, At first he got but four dollars a week, but because of his honesty by the time he grew to be a man his wages increased greatly. He is now one of the members of the firm.

BESSIE FOX.

Norwich.

BESSIE FOX.

BESSIE FOX.

We all enjoyed it very much. The last passed oranges out to each one.

Pippitello laughed shrilly as he swung himself slowly to and fro on the low branch of a nearby shrub, chanting "Close, little eyelids, close up

Cuff was old, but not spry as ne was in his younger days, when he used to catch woodchucks. The woodchuck saw him come clambering up the hill, and in a moment was in his hole with a bound, and Cuff had lost his game for all the pains he had taken to catch him. He was not hurt, but the for the Sandman goes very softly shod.

The old fellow had gone into his Drifts in some places were as high as the walls. It was all papa could do to take care of the stock. Sunday it was bright, so I went out and slid down hill. About every slide I took if younger days, when he used to the same places were as high as the walls. It was all papa could do to take care of the stock. Sunday it was bright, so I went out and slid down hill. About every slide I took if younger days, when he used to the walls. It was all papa could do to take care of the stock. Sunday it was bright, so I went out and slid down hill. About every slide I took if younger days, when he used to the walls. It was all papa could do to take care of the stock. Sunday it was bright, so I went out and slid down hill. About every slide I took if younger days, when he used to the walls. It was all papa could do to take care of the stock. Sunday it was bright so I was all papa could do to take care of the was bright so I was bright that the children may not hear him, But he was extremely angry, "Very good!" he cried, shaking his fist, "to-

We have already learned how the day you, Father Sherman, and tomortow me!"

Says of the week were named. The months were named by the Romans long ago.

March used to be the first month of the year; so when you read that September comes from a Latin word meaning seven, you can count and see the second of the sherman, and tomortow meaning from the cave, and that was all. Pip went off, meditating revenge. In the middle of the supper he snapped his fingers give the super the sherman, and tomortow meaning from the cave, and that was all. Pip went off, meditating revenge. In the middle of the neighbors.

This morning my brother started for school, but he came back. It is the first day he has missed at school. My teacher started for school, but he came back, it is the first day he has missed at school. My teacher started for school, but he came back, it is the first day he has missed at school. My teacher started for school, but he came back, it is the first day he has missed at school. It is snowing again today and it is shown as the drifts will be worse tomortow. song.
Old Father Sandman could not find

word get half of the sand in his bag, but his om a brother said: "One wakeful little boy takes half a peck all to himself." So he could not give away any sand. Poor Father Sandman saw Pip, and he said: "I believe that it is you who stole my sack!"

Fip laughed and skipped out of reach, crying: "My turn today. May-be you won't throw shoes any more." But Pin fetched the sand bag. Then

Yes; but the babies must go ear-

"Please yourself about the bables," said Pip. "Catch! Father Sandman!" The next minute the old fellow, with his sack on his back and a smile on his face, was trotting off to the town. LILLIAN BREHAUT, Age 16. East Norwich, N. Y.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED.

The Bird and the Sheep. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell on about the bird and the sheep. Once upon a time a boy and his father were sitting under a tree tend-

mg sheep. A man came along with a dog. At sight of the dog the sheep were frightened, and ran through some bushes which were nearby.

This tore the sheep's wool for there

were thorns on the bushes and the wool stuck to them. At sight of this the boy was very

At sight of this the boy was very angry and said:
"Father; these bushes should be cut down," but no sooner had he said this than a bird flew down and took the wool away. Then the father turned to his son and said: "My son, now do you want these bushes cut down; the bird will make a good warm nest for his young with it and the sheep can do without the wool."
The son replied: "No father, let the The son replied: "No father, let the bushes stand where they are." ELIZABETH M'GARREGLE, Age 13.

The Dance in School.

Dear Uncle Jed: I will tell you about the dance we had in school. We had it two days before Christmas. Some children were months, and others nearby. "It is quite hollow inside. You must climb to the top, and then you will see a hole, through which you can let yourself slide, so as to get down into the tree. I will the a rope round your waist, so that I can pull you up when you call out to me."

"What am I to do down in the tree?"

"What am I to do down in the tree?"

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At6 months old

35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Time all the sad things we saw before Christmas. He would call a month to go with one of us. Then two by two we would come up to Father Time and tell him wha they had made

elves passed oranges out to each one. There were many people present to see the play and they said they enjoyed it very much

SARAH HYMAN, Age 10. Norwich

The Big Snowstorm. Dear Uncle Jed: I don't believe many of the Wide Awakes have seen such a

snowstorm as we are having in East Colchester. I never have since I was born and I am II years old. It began tight, for the Sandman's come to snowing Friday evening and did not town!"

The old fellow had gone into his Drifts in some places were as high

I guess the roads are pretty bad, as

good!" he cried, shaking his fist, "to-day you, Father Sherman, and tomorrow me!"

A chuckle was heard coming from the cave, and that was all. Pic.

our mailman telephoned that he had got three miles and would have to go back.

ALLIE E. KRAMER.

Colchester.

Cocoons of Moths. Dear Uncle Jed: I have been getting coons. I have nineteen Prometheus;

swings all winter swings all winter.

I have two Cecropias. Their cocoons are dark brown in color and
are tent shaped. I also have one other
cocoon which I don't know the name

I have seen a Cecropia cocoon at tached to a wire fence.

Most moths fly at night.

The Cecropia has a red and white velvet coat. Its brown wings are

velvet coat. Its brown wings are beautifully marked with red, black and gray. It has a large while crescent shaped spot, bordered with red and black on each wing. The caterpillar has tubercles or knobs on its body. Those near the hear are like red coral, others are bright blue and some are vellow:

yellow. One of my Cecropias I found when a caterpillar upon an apple lenf. I put it in a box and gave it apple leaves every day. In a few days it spun a Have any of you Wide-Awakes

found any cocoons when gathering egg ELIZABETH PARKER, Age 12. Mansfield.

An Eastern Puzzle.

Dear Uncle Jed: An old Persian died, leaving seventeen camels to be divided among his three sons in the following proportions: The eldest to have half, the second a third and the youngest a ninth. As the camels could not be divided into fractions, the brothers submitted their differences to

"Nothing easier!" said the wise one.
"I will divide them for you."
I will tell you how he divided them.
First he added one of his own to the seventeen, thus making eighteen camels. The eldest brother took his half, which was nine, the second his third which was six, the third was to have a ninth, which was two, making seventeen in all and ing seventeen in all, and giving wise dervish his one camel. Was he

not wise HARRIET PERKINS, Age 14. Colchester.

A Busy Little Girl.

Dear Uncle Jed: I read the Wide Awake Circle steries every time I get The Bulletin. I like them very much I have written once before, but perhaps you do not remember as you have so many to look at. Our supervisor has asked the school

For Infants and Children The Kind You Have

Always Bought Bears the Signature

> For Over Thirty Years

Winter Sports. Dear Uncie Jed: We have had an ice storm here and in the daytime when the sun is out the ice on the trees

when the sun is out the terminal sparkles.

We have had snow here which is quite deep yet. But I don't mind the ice and snow, as I enjoy coasting and skating after I have done my homework. I have coasted several times this year on a toboggan with some of the friends. my friends.

my friends.

We consted on a hill which was very icy and it was very hard climbing up the hill, as sometimes we would get half-way and then fall and slide to the bottom and have to climb up again. The top of the snow freezes so hard we can walk on it without breaking through.

I have been very lucky in getting sleigh rides for I have had at least half a dozen either in going down. half a dozen, either in going down to high school or walking home.

I started attending Oyster Bay High school in September, 1913, and have been on the honor roll every month. The pussy willows are blooming fast, JESSIE BREHAUT. East Norwich, N. Y. Stubborn Annoying Coughs Cured.

"My husband had a cough for fifteen years and my son for eight years. Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured them, for which I am most thankful," writes Mrs. David Moor of Saginaw, Ala. What Dr. King's New Discovery did for these men, it will do for you. Dr. King's New Discovery should be in every home. Stops hack-ing coughs, relieves la grippe and all throat and lung ailments. Money back if it falls. All druggists. Price 500

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WOMAN WEAK AND NERVOUS

E. Bucklen & Co., Philadelphia

Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Creston, Iowa .- "I suffered with fe-

male troubles from the time I came into womanhood until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would have pains if a lifted anything heavy, and I would

be so weak and nervous and in so much

misery that I would be prostrated. A friend told me what your medicine had done for her and I tried it. It made me strong and healthy and our home is now happy with a baby boy. I am very glad that I took Lydis E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and do all I can to recommend it."—Mrs. A. B. BOSCAMP, 504 E. Howard Street,

Creston, Iowa. Tons of Roots and Herbs are used annually in the manufacture of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is known from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for

female ills. For forty years this famous root and herb medicine has been pre-eminently successful in controlling the diseases of women. Merit alone could have stood this test of time.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woma